Because of an indignation with the existing sociopolitical situation, I am writing these lines in an imposed exile. So far only mental in character, but soon possibly political too. I've been planning to get out of here for a long time, out of this empty shell, away from mediocrities and fundamentalists as much as possible. To leave or to fight? It's an eternal dilemma. Usually "to leave" means "to run away", so... I'm still staying. And I'm struggling. How? The best I can, by writting, I hold the feather. I figuratively cut heads with a sharp expression of merciless, ruthless criticism.

What's the trigger? Themselves. Their misunderstanding, their appearance, their ignorance, the injustice they do towards the weaker and powerless, their vanity and pride, their bureaucratic overmaturity. They're so muddy they don't even recognize themselves. Staggering from limousines to committee meetings, half-drunk on a plum brandy concluding discussions with lobster, caviar and champagne. The decadence "par excellence".

The courts condemned them but they continue their mischievous festivity with remarks like "cómo?" and "que?" because they think they order more food and drink with these Spanish words. They are political multilinguals, polyglots.

They're... Community termites, diplomats of distaste.

A state official and the music expert are sitting next to each other in a bar. The radio plays classical music. Music expert immediately recognizes an artist and, in approval to the music editor's selection, spontaneously acclaims "Horowitz". A representative of the state hysterically laughs at his neighbour's insertion shouting "no, wrong guess, I want... Slivovitz!".

And we, ordinary people, are expendable, forgetful. That's what "they" say. Or so they treat us. Or they lie but their actions reveal the true (hidden) meaning spoken through official public addresses.

For thirty years, underpaid, materially deprived civil servants have been demanding their rights by striking. Like all other, more or less, disenfranchised citizens to whom the Croatian bureaucracy, by adopting too rigorous and over-restrictive legal regulations, denied the fundamental rights and freedoms guaranteed by international conventions and the Constitution of the Republic of Croatia.

When I was a court clerk from 1990. to 2022., my salary for a longer period was less than 500 Euros. It was only a few years ago that it began to move in the range of 500 - 700 Euros. Next: weak working conditions, evident disorganization, inability to advance despite acquired legal conditions three years in a row!, insinuations, gossip, insults, slander, provocations, discrimination, chauvinism, initiating false processes aimed at suppressing justified worker`s rebellion, leakage of information, stress, fear, darkness. The latter in both symbolic and literal terms. No, I didn't have a light source in my workplace. No toilet, no ventilation. Often neither a 30-minute

guaranteed break. The Republic of Croatia confiscated my three salaries that had previously been illegally alienated from me and the perpetrator was legally punished for embezzlement of the sum involved. Instead of returning the money to its rightful owner, me, the state took it for itself citing meaningless regulations to justify their misdoing. They plant evidence, engage false witnesses, perpetually break the law themselves priorly endorsed. Crazy house.

You know which employees the state fights for with nails and teeth? Exclusively for the worst. For those who, by force of law due to a negative grade, must be dismissed from the civil service. Instead, the opposite happens: such are given an undeserved grades, because of such the system rises to its feet. These are the reasons why honest and conscientious people like me are persecuted. Why? Because the worst employees are of an exceptional value to a corrupted regime of clero-bureaucratic nature that uses Machiavellian, subversive and eugenic methods to control its employees and other deprived citizens. In the manner of a despot, a frantic strokes of the mad painter, the prominent audacity of a self-sufficient narcissism, Croatian politicbureaucracy walks the paths of the wilderness of the absurd recruiting scum into the honorable ranks of civil servants in order to harm them and internally undermine the system by provoking misdirected public anger. Regularly, public anger is felt by those civil servants who work the most and contribute the most while the scum is protected. Since ancient times there has been a formula: "One crook is worth more than ten honest" because that one crooked controls his entire (closer) environment. With several of these, in almost every institution, organization, street and household, the state controls an entire population. There is not even a need for official repression in the form of court decisions and police or military actions. You are cut down, and all your benevolent endeavors, by a joint scumbags, loonies, dregs of society.

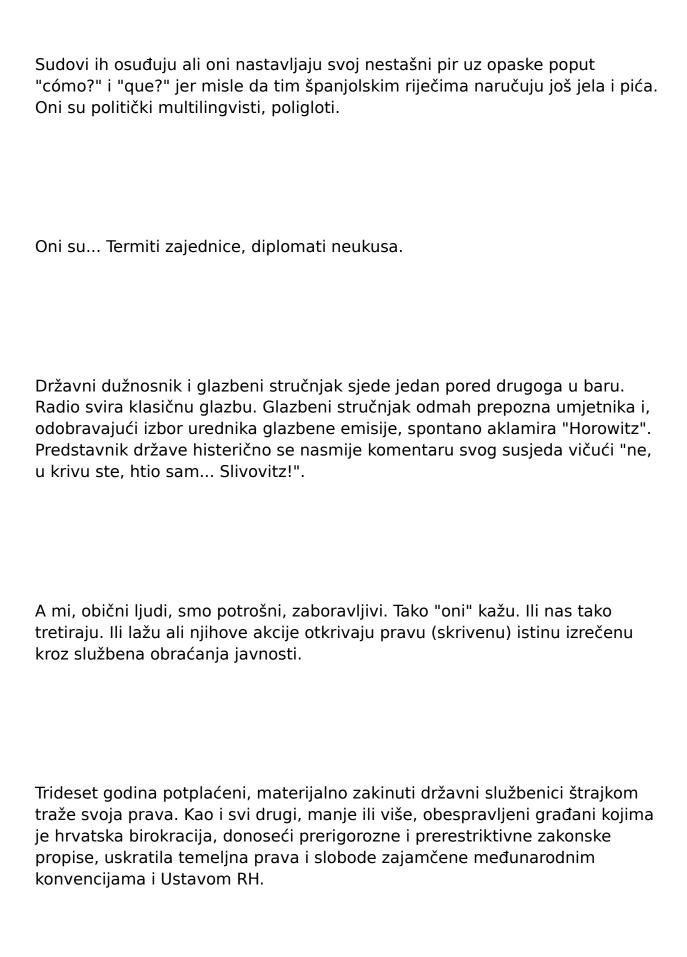
Twenty years ago, the Republic of Croatia sold all the domestic gold inherited by a succession from the former Yugoslavia. At the same time, not a single citizen is compensated for his/her approximately four grams (4 g) of this precious metal, in its pure form, which at today's exchange rate on 27/6/2023 is 226.24 Euros. I demand that, without delay, each citizen be compensated individually and up to the last cent.

I demand that the state return to me three illegally appropriated salaries, which I earned fairly by working for the same state, which equals to: 1,434.26 Euros.

After the privatization of Hrvatski Telekom, a domestic national telecommunications company, Croatian citizens were enabled to purchase a certain, smaller number of shares that were subsequently, deliberately and systematically, diminished in the book value, on the basis of which the dividend payment is calculated, while the money was forwarded to Germany through fictional companies, with one (1) employed and without any business activities, opened in the Netherlands. All small shareholders are deprived of the long-term payment of their well-deserved dividends. While we, small shareholders, received dividends in an annual amounts of less than 1.5 Euros to the majority owner, with management rights same as high treason of national interests, billions of Euros were forwarded. I demand that every small shareholder of Hrvatski Telekom, in order to simplify and speed up the procedure, be compensated in a flat sum of EUR 20 per share and to end the negative practice of the foreign money directing.

I demand that the Croatian National Bank stop issuing the money of Croatian citizens to foreign banks that lend the same money back to their original owner - at a generous interest.
I demand that the state raise the salaries of court officers as much as their legal representative the Union of State and Local Employees of the Republic of Croatia requires, regardless of the current unfavorable legal status because the same is a consequence of legal manipulations made by the state that are not in accordance with the current European regulations.
I demand that the state, due to the financial consequences caused by rapid inflation, pay to every socially vulnerable citizen, in order to simplify and speed up the procedure, a one-time, flat sum of 500 Euros and to each unemployed, registered at the labour bureau, an amount of 200 Euros.
Finally, I demand that the subjugation of the poorest, vulnerable levels of the society by adopting complex bureaucratic procedures, unclear even to the authors themselves, be stopped.

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Dok sam bio sudski službenik u vremenu od 1990. - 2022. moja je plaća duži period iznosila manje od 500 Eura. Tek se unazad nekoliko godina počela kretati u rasponu od 500 - 700 Eura. Dalje: radni uvjeti slabi, neorganiziranost evidentna, nemogućnost napredovanja unatoč stečenim zakonskim uvjetima tri godine u nizu!, podmetanja, ogovaranja, uvrede, klevete, provokacije, diskriminacija, šovinizam, pokretanje lažnih procesa s ciljem suzbijanja opravdanog radničkog bunta, curenje informacija, stres, strah, mrak. Ovo posljednje i u simboličkom i u doslovnom smislu. Ne, nisam imao izvor svjetla na svom radnom mjestu. Ni toalet, ni ventilaciju. Kao ni pauzu u 30-minutnom trajanju. Republika Hrvatska mi je konfiscirala tri plaće koje su mi prethodno bile protupravno otuđene a počinitelj pravomoćno kažnjen za pronevjeru mog novca. Umjesto da vrati novac pravom vlasniku, meni, država ga je preotela navodeći besmislene propise koji opravdavaju njihovo nedjelo. Podmeću dokaze, angažiraju lažne svjedoke, neprestano krše zakon koji su sami prethodno podržali. Luda kuća.

Znate za koje se djelatnike država bori noktima i zubima? Isključivo za najlošije. Za one koje, silom zakona zbog negativne ocjene, mora otpustiti iz državne službe. Umjesto toga događa se upravo suprotno: takvima se poklanjaju ocjene, zbog takvih se diže sustav na noge. Zbog takvih se progone pošteni i savjesni ljudi poput mene. Zašto? Zato jer su najlošiji djelatnici od iznimne vrijednosti korumpiranom režimu klero-birokratske naravi koji se služi makijavelističkim, subverzivnim i eugenističkim metodama kako bi kontrolirao svoje zaposlenike ali i šire... Sve nas građane. U maniri despota, mahnitim potezima ludog slikara, istaknutom drskošću samodostatnog narcisoizma hrvatska politbirokracija kroči staze divljinom apsurda regrutirajući ološ u časne redove državnih službenika kako bi nanosili štetu istima i iznutra podrivali sustav izazivajući krivousmjeren bijes javnosti. Redovito, bijes javnosti osjećaju oni državni službenici koji najviše rade i najviše doprinose dok ološ biva zaštićen. Još od davnih vremena postoji formula: "Više vrijedi jedan pokvaren nego deset poštenih" jer taj

jedan pokvaren nadzire čitavu svoju (bližu) okolinu. Sa nekoliko takvih, u gotovo svakoj instituciji, organizaciji, ulici i kućanstvu država kontrolira kompletnu populaciju. Ovdje čak nije ni potrebna službena represija u obliku sudskih odluka i policijskovojnih akcija. Sasjeku te, i sva tvoja dobronamjerna nastojanja, udruženi probisvijeti, dangube, talog društva.

Republika Hrvatska je, prije dvadesetak godina, prodala svo domaće zlato naslijeđeno sukcesijom od bivše Jugoslavije. Pri tom, niti jedan građanin nije obeštećen za svojih cca četiri grama (4 g) te plemenite kovine, u čistom obliku, što po današnjem tečaju na datum 27/6/2023 iznosi 226.24 Eura. Zahtjevam da se, bez odgode, svaki građanin obešteti pojedinačno i do posljednjeg centa.

Zahtjevam da mi država vrati tri protupravno prisvojene plaće, koje sam pošteno zaradio radeći za istu, što iznosi: 1,434.26 Eura.

Nakon privatizacije Hrvatskog Telekoma, domaće nacionalne telekomunikacijske kompanije, hrvatskim građanima omogućena je kupovina određenog, manjeg broja dionica kojima je namjerno i sustavno rušena knjigovodstvena vrijednost, na osnovu koje se računa isplata dividende, dok je novac proslijeđen u Njemačku putem fiktivnih firmi, sa jednim (1) zaposlenim i bez ikakvih poslovnih aktivnosti, otvorenih u Nizozemskoj. Svi mali dioničari su zakinuti za dugogodišnju isplatu svojih zasluženih dividendi. Dok smo mi, mali dioničari, primali dividendu u godišnjim iznosima manjim od 1.5 Eura prema većinskom vlasniku, sa upravljačkim pravima što je ravno veleizdaji nacionalnih interesa, proslijeđene su milijarde Eura. Zahtjevam da

